DREADED MELVILLE BAY. he Explorer Describes the Little Duck Islands, Passons in Arctic Story - A Whaler's Lookout Where They Watch for a Passage Through the Ice-Steaming Bayly Through Summer Sens Across the Bay-Old Caps, Work and the Glacial

Rivers that Flow to the Sen-Once More

Among the Arctic Highlanders-No News of Verhoeff-Caps York Assended-A Cairs at Its Top-Incidents on the Way. In the three long letters from Lieut, Peary which Two Sur has already printed he has told the story of his journey north from Portland, Me., to Tasiusak, the s northern habitation of civilined man. In the tellewing letter the explorer gives the only complete lescription ever written of the Duck Islands, famous in Arctic annals because they lie at the conthern edge Melville Bay, and here whalers have often waite for weeks at a time for a passage through the ice to on for their shine. He also tells of his fortunate no age of the pay and of his arrival again among the typine Highanders. The Sun will soon publish two gers letters from the explorer telling of his arrival at

winter camp and of his journey north to Littleton sland, which he has been the second to visit since the reedy Expedition was brought home. Prof. Helipriu swing been there on the Kite in 1892.) The Falcon arrived at the Duck Islands on the south side of Melville Bay at 11 o'clock. after landing Dr. Vincent, Mr. Carr, and Mr. Lee on the inner or eastern island, she med over to the outer island and anchored | species were noted on the island, but we only

past of the Island by the action of the sea and possibly the effect of the piling ice. North of this island are three rocks projecting from the water, and about two miles north of east of it is the third island of the group presenting round eminences of rock at both its northern and southern ends, with a valley

for the next day or two.

STRAMING ON A SUMMER SEA.

The favorable conditions of the evening were continued throughout Aug. 1. My talk with the firemen and the oller of a reward for good time across the bay had its effect, and all through the night the Falcon's propeller pulsated with unaccustomed rapidity. The water was absolutely smooth, without the slightest indication of wave or swell, and during much of the time there was a perfectant. At 10:45 P. M., after leaving the Duck Islands, we ran into a stream of loose jun lee, and steamed through it for four hours and a half. Some of these pans were of considerable size, but all of the ice was so thin and rotten that it was liardly more than water-saturated snow, and its real-stance was so slight that no attempt was made to avoid the pans, but the ship kept right on her course through them. About 4 A. M. there was fog for a short time, but after that there was the same brilliant, calm wenther as during the preceding night. At 3 A. M. our log showed eighty-five miles, not including the four and a half four run through the ice, when the log was hauled in Allowing seven knots and a half for this time, we had made about 120 miles at S A. M. We were then steaming at the rate of eight knots an hour.

At 10 o'clock the course was changed to east of shallow depression between them. The length of the middle island is something like a mile, the eastern Island about the same, and

THE WHALERS' OUTLOOK It is on the highest point of the Duck Islands, and is the place where whalers look over Molvile Hay, to the north, in search of an opening in the lee through which they may push on toward their whaling grounds. the extreme western island somewhat shorter.

All the Islands are covered with glacial detritus, and show the effects of glacial action. great resort for eider ducks, but the whalers going north have been in the habit of stopping to get eggs and ducks, and this, with the fact that for the last three seasons the ducks have been attacked later during the season. may account for their being scarce, and they may have sought other breeding places. about forty birds. Quite a number of other



THE DUCK ISLANDS.

These three islands on the south edge of Melville Bay derive their name from the great number of eider is that once used them as breeding grounds. On the western or outer island, in the foreground, are seen to stone heaps, the graves of whalers who have died here white waiting for the ice of Meiville Ray to break se that their vessels might go north to the whaling grounds in Lancaster Sound. The Falcon's how is set that their vessels might go north to the whaling grounds in Lancaster Sound. The Falcon's how is declared its world the harrow channel between the outmost and middle islands. A little pond is seen on the middle and two miles distant is the immost island, lying nearest the Ureenland shore. It is about a mile long.

in nine fathoms of water just in the passage Baldwin went to the inner island in the Freya. and the Captain and two men went in his boat. while Mrs. Peary, Mrs. Hodge, Messrs, Swain. Entrikin, Davidson, and myself and Matt landed on the middle island; this is the one on

which we landed two years ago from the Kite. We found birds very scarce, and the few remaining females were very wild, probably the result of five whalers stopping there during June. Ten were knocked over in the course o a couple of hours, and while on the island aw two or three pairs of burgomaster gulls and a snow owl.

A WHALER'S LOOKOUT.

From this island with Mrs. Peary, Mrs. Hodge, Mr. Entrikin, and Matt I went to the outer island, which I did not visit two years to make a careful examination of it. Climbing the elevation, on which is built a stone cairn. I found the cairn, by my aneroid, to be 205 feet above the sea level. Between this and the higher point, somewhat to the southwest, there is quite a valley, and, climb-ing to the greater elevation. I found perched on it a circular stone wall breast high with an opening to the south. This is the Whalers Lookout, from which, early in the season, they scan the north and northwest for a favorable lead through which their vessels may make their way through the ice.

A few feet southwest of this lookout the

island ends in a vertical cliff, from which, as I drew near, two ravens sailed out, probably a nesting pair. Turning north ward from this summit there is a gradual descent over a muddy, rocky slope patches of yellow popples down to the northern point of the island. Half way down on a bluff, facing west. are a half dozen piles of stone, the rude graves of the sailors who had died while waiting for

obtained four. These were two black guillemots shot by Mr. Carr, a young brant, shot by Mr. Swain, and three burgomaster gulls, shot by the Captain. The other birds seen were a



Pastor Morch, who stands by the organ, is the only ordained Eskimo priest. The missionaries in Panis Greenland have theselucation of the natives in charge and look generally after their well being. This chape! I further north than ally other house of worship in the world.

snow owl, a pair of Brünnich's guillemots. ravens, two sandpipers, variety unknown, and also numbers of snow buntings. On the southern end of the middle island, where the brook

backward from the Faicon's iron-clad bow. Higher and higher the black cliffs of the cape rose straight before us. Further and further up to the westward toward Conical Rock the familiar coast line rose into view; and at last, at full speed, with the union jack and the expedition flag rustling in the breeze, the good ship Faicon dashed past the point of the cape into the bay just eastward. She had made the passage of Melville Bay in twenty-four hours and fifty minutes.

STRAMING ON A SUMMER SEA.

were then steaming at the rate of eight knets an hour.

At 10 o'clock the course was changed to east by north for Cape York, and at 11:30 A. M. the cape itself was seen directly shead of us; and now we ran up the fore-and-afters to take advantage of the light northeasterly breeze which had sprung up. The cape was apparently about forty miles distant, and if this was the case, the prospects were very fair for our completing the passage in twenty-four hours. The sun was now shining brightly, as it has been all the time, and just as at 8 o'clock on the previous night, though there were icebergs scattered around in every direction, there was no pan ice or floes visible. Thocks of little auks had been swimming, in the water since 10 o'clock in the morning, and this in itself indicated the proximity of land.

and fitty minutes.

PEARY AMONG THE ABCTIC HIGHLANDERS.

On the very point of the cape there were several stone igloos, but no sign of life; and as we continued northward into the bay we saw numbers of them along the shore, but all deserted. Keeping on, however, about two miles up the bay, on the last point before reaching the glaciers, we saw a group of five tuplish and a number of natives about them. The Falcon was stopped and an ice anchor was run out to a big floe, and I immediately jumped into the boat and went ashore. None of the natives at this village was known to me, but when they asked me my name and I gave it to them their manifestations of picasure were pronounced. Evidentlythey knew all about my previous visit. Five men of the village were out in their kayaks to the west of the cape, and among them was Kookoo, one of my best workmen at kedeliff House. I saw nothing of his girl wife. Tookoomingwah, however, and, on making inquiries found that the young couple had separated, Kookoo being unable to endure the girl's steefather. Kyoahpadu, the Angakok or medicine man.

Tookoomingwah was one of the prettiest girls in the tribe, and her stepfather. Kyo, as he was called for short, was the most unique specimen of humanity whom Lieut, Peary met on his previous expedition. He was a great medicine man, much feared by the people, for he had certainly done one and probably more of them to death. He was gifted with powers PEARY AMONG THE ARCTIC HIGHLANDERS.

medicine man, much feared by the people, for he had certainly done one and probably more of them to death. He was gifted with powers



This island lies across the entrance to Walstenholm Sound, north of Cape York. The picture shows the statistical appearance of the rock. A great deal of this coast is sandstone and also cruptive rock of a reddish color, and there are also many basajt cliffs.

THE DUCK ISLANDS DESCRIBED. From the Whalers' Lookout, Horsehead to the south. Cape Shackleton to the northeast, Sugar Loaf to the east, and Wilcox Head to the northeast are distinctly visible. These islands are shown without any attempt at accuracy on the present charts. Their number is three in-stead of two as indicated. The two westward islands are separated by a very narrow passage. The most western and southern of these two islands presents to the sea a vertipoint is 260 feet above the sea level. It commands the entire horizon. Sloping to the morth, it ends in a rocky point, and to the west, somewhat south of this point is a beach, if the term may be used, composed of the whitest cobbleatones. Some 200 yards or more to the west of the centre portion of this island is a rock which is bare at low water. About midway of the channel between these islands there is a rock, presumably the one on which the Panther struck; south of this there is an

their ships to get through the bay; and as if

with kindly meaning, even on this barren rock, nature had sprinkled more abundantly the popples about these heaps of stone than at

any other point on the island.

The second or middle island is long comparatively and low, its western face being precipitous and dropping at an angle of 30°. The top of this face forms a nearly straight ridge

anchorage of ten fathoms.

apology for a beach, and there is also a short beach of round cobblestones on the eastern side of the outer island, about midway of the passage between the two Islands, and this would be about the only available landing place in heavy weather on this island.

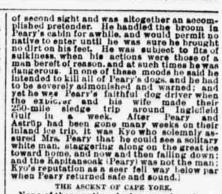
THE PASSAGE OF MELVILLE BAY. At SP. M. on July 31, with the temperature 42°



CAPE YORK

This picture was taken at a distance of eight miles. Glaciers are seen descending from the inland ice, and us one of these lieut Prary clambered to the summit of the cape, 1.150 feet above the sea. Cape York marks the southern limit of the Arctic Highlanders, who range along over 200 miles of this coast. Of late years they have shown some tendency to move down to Cape York, where they meet the whalers, from whom they receive articles of much value to them.

F., we fairly began the passage of the dreaded Melville Bay. We left the Duck Islands at 4:40 o'clock, our course being N. N. E. magnetic. There was not a cloud in the sky. The wind was light and directly ahead. A few large bergs were scattered around the horizon, but



THE ASCENT OF CAPE YORK.

ones.

Then, with Astrop and Swain, in the Doris, I went down to the point of the Cape and climbed Then, with Astrip and Swain, in the Doris, I went down to the point of the Cape and climbed to its summit.

There is no trace of the cape aver having been visited by any except the natives, one or two of whose fex traps I found on top, and I do not remember of there being any record of the ascent having been made, though it is quite likely that this has been done, as it is easily accessible. Certain it is, however, that never were the conditions more perfect for an outlook from the cape than now. The edge of the isease came right down to the head of the ravine, up which we climbed, and as Astrip and myseas teapped upon it I renembered that it was five days less than a year since he and I, side by side, had stepped from its edge on the completion of our trip to the northeast coast of Greenight. After enjoying the prospect for a few moments, we exceted a cairn and

deposited behind the stones at the bottom of the cairs, on the eastern side, a bottle containing the following record:

"ON THE SUMMIT OF CAFE YORE, I "In company with Elvind Astrop and Walter T. Swain I have just completed this cairn. The Falcon. Capt. Bartistt, is Iring at anchor off the Eskimo village on the east side of the caps. She reached tape York at 5:30 this arternoon, having made the run from Duck Islands in just twenty-four hours and fifty minutes, the shortest passage on record.

"With the exception of two or three floes at the mouth of the bar, just east of the caps, and one large floe to the southwest, no ice is visible except far to the eastward beyond Bushman's Island. The elevation of this cairn by the aneroid barometer is 1.150 feet. The Falcon leaves in a half hour for Whale Sound. The weather is perfectly clear, the eastern shore of Melville Bay being distinctly visible. A light northeast wind is blowing.

"H. E. Prany, Civil Eagineer, U. S. N...
"Comd's Greenland Expedition of 1888."

The west side of the unnamed bay just east of Cape York is one continuous glacler face, made up of at least five ice streams. A noticeable reculiarity of these glaclers is that they round down into the water so that a landstarted under more auspicious circumstances. I promised each firemen at sterling if they beat thirty hours and \$1 additional for every hour under this. There was no fee sky, and sill the indications were for pleasant weather for the next day or two.

SUV SUVIA TO US USINE 6. ISS



cated the proximity of land.

IT HAD BEEN A MILD WINTER.

The temperature of the air was 40° Fabr., and of the water 30°, showing that there had been no considerable amount of ice in this portion of the bay for a long time. It is very evident that the mild climate conditions prevalent at Godhavn and Upernivik during the past winter had prevailed here as well. The winter's ice had certainly been very thin, and it had now either melted away entirely or been driven out of the bay by northerly and northeasterly winds. Gov. Olesen told me at Upernivik that the sea did not freeze over there last winter until the 1st of January.

MADE THE BREADED PASSAGE IN A DAT. A BELLE OF UPERNAVIE. This young lady shows the influence not only of Danish culture, but also of Danish admixture, for she is only part Esking. She is strikingly different from her full-blooded native cousins further north.

ing could be made upon their surface from a hoat. The leebergs detached from these glaciers some of which were still fleating in the bay, would be taken for unusually heavy floe ice, and they perhaps might well merit the name of floe bergs. There are flve glaciers at the head of this bay, three large glaciers in its eastern arm, and four glaciers on its eastern arm, and four glaciers on its eastern aide. As seen from the summit of Capa York it is very evident that the penetration of Prince Regent's Bay of the charts northward into the land is quite considerable.

R. E. Prary, C. E., U. S. N. R. E. PEARY, C. E., U. S. N.

THE NEGRO IN EUROPE,

His Color Sometimes Secures for Him Prec edence Over the Wilte Trash.

From Modern Society. When I was first at Vienna, some years ago, I remember that the favorite and constant playmate of the young Archduchess Valerie. daughter of the Emperor, was a young negro named Mahmored, who had been employed in the Egyptian department of the International Exposition of 1873, where he had taken the fancy of the Empress to such a degree that she attached him to her household. Notwithstanding his color and the inferiority of his rank, he was treated with a greater condescension and familiarity and admitted to much more intimacy, not only by the imperial

scension and familiarity and admitted to much more intimacy, not only by the imperial children, but also by the Empress, than if he had borne one of the most illustrious names in the Austro-Hungarian nobility.

At Lisbon I have been present when the King solemnly and in the presence of his whole court invested three full-blooded negroes from the coast of Africa with the dignity of knighthood of the Order of Christ, and one of the principal personages of the kingdom was an aged negress who had been with the Queen ever since her marriage, and who was chief of her Majesty's attendants and maids.

The man of color enjoys a favor and consideration in the Old World that those who have nover visited Europe will find it difficult to comprehend. He is made much of petted, and admired, especially by the fair sex. Before we had been long in London I found that my negro attendant who was making money at a rapid rate and in a somewhat peculiar manner. Some of my readers may be aware that the soldiers of the London garrison supplement their seanty pay by taking servant grifs out for a walk in Hyde Park on Sunday afternoons. On that day the girls deck themselves out in all their finery, and aping their employers, promenade in Hyde Park usually up and down the banks of the serpentine. Man does not like to be alone, and still less does woman. Hence the girls feel the necessity of a suitable escort, not so much for the sake of conversation as the look of the thing. The consequence is, that they secure the services of a soldier, who promenades them in the park for a couple of hours for a stipulated sum, after which they escort them home and leave them at the back door of the house where they are employed. There is a regular tariff—an infantryman having to content himself with a shilling, whereas the far more stately and imposing Life and Horse Guard receive as much as a halfa crown. While my black servant, Mike, was in London don hear loaked interfered with this source of door of the house where they are employed. There is a regular tarid—an infantryman having to content himself with a shilling, whereas the far more stately and imposing Life and Horse Guard receive as much as a half a crown. While my black servant, Mike, was in London he seriously interfered with this source of revenue of the British army. It seemed as if all the cooks and servant girls in South Kensington, where I was stopping, were bent on having him walk with them on Sunday, conscious of the fact that his color would attract far more attention to themselves than an ordinary trooper, or even a sergeant of the Horse Guards. So active was the competition that I have known Mike to be paid as much as six or seven shillings for promenading with stout and mature-looking cooks for a couple of hours, along the Vanity Fair of Hyde Park, on a Sunday afternoon.

In Farls the attention of the fair sex to my colored gentleman became a source of considerable embarrassment to gie, and I had great trouble to prevent them from completely turning the boy's head. They served, however, to convince him that he was immeasurably superior to all other men servants of the white race. His conceit tecame amazing, and I remember that especially when, on the day after the death of the late king of Hanover in Paris, I went to his Majesty's house in the Rue de Prosburg to write my name on the visitors' book. I was astonished to see Mike in the act of coming out. I had not time to speak to him at the moment, but a minute or two later, when inscribing my name, I was horrified to see, in a large and scrawling hand, that of Mike at the top of the page and figuring just between that of Lord Lyons, the British Ambassador, and that of Due d'Aumale.

On reaching home I immediately inquired what one earth he meant by such a piece of presumption, whereupon he was good enough to inform me that he had overheard me saying that it was the correct thing to do, and that inasmuch as the Urown Prince of Hanover—now known as the Duke of Cumberland—had "tipped

Something the Pyramid Guides Di in't Know.

I rom the Boston Eccaing Transcript. In his autobiography the late Sir W. Sie-

Irom the Bodon Eccaing Transcript.

In his autobiography the late Sir W. Siemens relates an amusing anecdote. An Arabicalled his attention to the fact that when at the top of the Pyramid of Cheors, when he raised his attention to the fact that when at the top of the Pyramid of Cheors, when he raised his hand with fingers outspread, an acute singing note was heard, the sound ceasing as soon as I raised one of my own fingers. That this could only be caused by an electrical phenomenon was proved by the slight electrical shock feit on trying to drink out of a wine bottle. So I wrapped a full bettle of wine that I had with me in damp paper, and thus converted it into a leyden bottle, which was soon strongly charged with electricity by the simple device of holding it high above my head. The Arabs had already become distrustful on seeing small lightnings, as it were, issue from the wine bottles held up by myself and companions, and now held a brief consultation. Suddenly, at a given signal, each of my companions was selzed by the guide who had led him up, who now tried to force him to go down signin. I myself was tanding at the very top of the pyramid, when the shelk of the Arabs came to me and told me through my interpreter that the Arabs had determined that we were a practising magic, and it might damage their chance of earning a living.

On my refusing to obey orders, the shelk caught hold of my left hand. I had awaited this moment, and held up my right hand with the bottle in the attitude of a magician. Afterwards lowering it slowly toward the point of the shelk's nose. When quite close to that feature I feit a violent shock run through the hottle to my own arm, and was certain that the shelk must have received the equivalent. At any rate, he fell speechless on the stones, and a few anxious moments passed before he rose suddenly with a loud cry, and sprang down the gigantic steps of the pyramid with leng strides. The Arabs seeing this, and excited by the shelk's constant cries of Magici released my companions, and

PARKING SLIDE MOUNTAIN.

TOP OF CATSKILL'S RIGHEST PEAK. New Views of Magnificent Scenery Thus Made Accessible, and the Delights of Mountain Climbing—The Deer Park from Which the Region Is to Be Stocked.

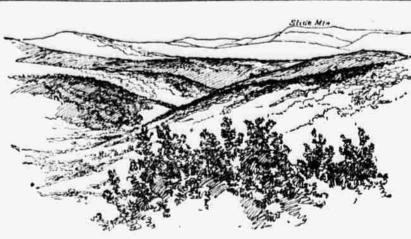
PINE HILL, Sept. 25.-The lottlest crag of the

all ablace with the glories of autumnal foliage. The valley is, so tradition save, named after a chief of the Winnisook tribs a seven-foot warrior, who so to complicated in a triangular love affair in which a lovely white girl and a Dutch farmer flaured, and which resulted in the tragic death of the big Judian and his white wife at the entrance to the valley. The old carriage road extends to within secut two miles of the summit of Silde, ending on the west front of the mountain, at an attitude some hundreds of feet abase the valley, at a spot commanding a lovely view back over the region traversed.

Here the State's new carriage road begins. CARRIAGES NOW MAY DRIVE TO THE

PINE HILL. Sept. 25.—The loftiest crag of the Catskills has just been conquered, and when the tourist army visits these mountains next summer the weakest invalid able to ride in a carriage may put the very highest stone of these. Hills of the Sky" underfoot. The visitor may drive in buggy or surrey to the topmost point of Old Slide, and from a sublime overlook "see Creation," as Nat Leatherstocking eloquently put it.

Many a visitor to the Catskills, where magnificent overlooks abound, has returned regretting that he could not tread the top of Old Slide and look down on "Creation," though the summit has been accessible for some years by stiff climbing up rough paths blazed out by mountain guides. For three years the State has had gangs of woodchoppers and blasters and graders at work building a carriage way to the summit of the Slide, and the road has alowly but surely progressed, winding and zigzagging in Z's and S's up the steep and densely wooded sides. A week or two ago it reached the summit, and the first horse and vehicle that ever climbed the sides and stood on the top of the mountain was driven there by Sidney Dutcher, a son of



SUMMITS OF THE CATSEILL, FROM BELLE AYRE MOUNTAIN.

James W. Dutcher, the famous old Catskill guide, who was the first to blaze a path and

conduct visitors afoot to the top.

It is only a few years since the supremacy of Slide Mountain as the highest peak of the Catakilla was discovered and established. It is situated on the southern skirts of the Catskill range, far to the southwest of the region originally most visited by tourists, the haunts ascribed to Rip Van Winkle and Nat Leatherstocking. Hunter Mountain, but a few miles from the reputed scene of Rip's long sleep. with a height of 4,038 feet above tidewater. was always rated the highest Catskill peak. But a few years ago the owner of that mountain was making observations with a spirit level from its summit and discovered that this obscure, little known peak in the southwest would not down before his spirit bulb. Thorough scientific investigations were made a little later, and Slide's supremacy of the Catskills established. It was found to overtep Hunter Mountain by 182 feet.

Its summit is 4,220 feet above tidewater. This is seemingly no great height compared with the 15,000 and 16,000 feet aititudes of the Rockies, but when all points are consid-



THROUGH THE BIG INDIAN VALLET. ered the Catskills are not such hillocks as the bare figures would make them. The Black Hills attain an altitude above sea level almost twice that of the Catskills, but they have their bases in a plain as high almost above tidewater as are the peaks of the Catskills, and their 6,000 or 7,000 feet of actual height above

their 0.000 or 7.000 feet of actual height above the sea is reduced to less than half that height above the beholder from the plain. The city of Denver is almost a thousand feet higher than the top of Side, and at some places in the Rockies the railway from which the giant peaks are viewed is over 8,000 feet above tidewater, and thus a mountain 10,000 feet high is dwarfed in actual appearance much below the majesty of Side. Of course there are mountains in the West beside which the Catskill peaks would be molehills, but it is worth bearing in mind that mere figures of feet above tidewater do not always mean, in a spectacular sense, what they seem to. Against the clouds and sky Slide uprears its splendid, hemlock-crowned crest 3,000 feet above the valley at its base. Ten or a dozen miles away winds the stately Hudson, and, seen from its banks, the full sweep of the Catskills, rising 4,000 feet or more above the level plain, make a mountain speciacle that is not unworthy of comparison with some of the grand ranges of the Rockies. Viewing them thus, upreared against a sunset sky, one appreciates the poetry and justice of the Indian name of "Hills of the Sky," and does not wonder that they were regarded by the simple savages with superstitious swe as the abode of the Great Spirit and the gateway of the happy hunting grounds, and that the early Dutch settlers, too, should fail under the



A MOUNTAIN OVERLOOE.

enchantment of these majestic hills, and invest them with a wealth of eerie fancies and fantastic elf and fairy lore.

Soon after the discovery of Slide's preëminence the State secured the greater part of the mountain, including the whole of the summit, and included it in a State park. At the base of the mountain, in the Big Indian Vallay, is the State Deer Park of some 178 acres, where for several years deer have been bred for the purpose of again stocking the Catskills with this noble game. Altogether the State owns some \$0.000 acres of hills and valleys, forests and streams, in the Catskill region, and when all the improvements planned and already under way are completed few places will have greater attractions for lovers of nature than the Slide Mountain State Park.

The travel to Slide, which, six or eight years ago, was confined to the visits of solitary hunting parties with guides, after quali, partridge, and bear, has increased greatly of late, and this year there have been parties of tourists on its summit almost every day. The mountain is reached from almostall (atskill points by way of the Big Indian Valley. It is ten and a half miles from the railroad station of Big Indian to the base of the mountain, and the drivets one of the finest in the Catskills. For the greater part of the distance the road runs close beside Big Indian Creek, among towering hills whose forest-covered sides uppear to the greater part of the distance the road runs close beside Big Indian Creek, among towering hills whose forest-covered sides uppear two to three thousand feet toward the sky. The valley is from one to three miles wide closing in and opening out winding and turning back on itself in successive charming scenes. The creek is a typical Catskill Mountain stream. Clear as crystal, and cold. Where the valley narrows it goes brawling over fern-clad rocks and mosey boulders, and where the hills recede and the plain is level it gides quietly along smooth reaches among roots and rushes and long cool grass, with here and the

wooded region. Just at this season the hillsides are superb symphonics of color.

is thickly strewn with little quartz pebbles, few of them larger than beans, and mostly white or brown in color. The tops of a few other high mountains in the Catskill range are thus capped with the conscionerate of quartz pebbles. A rude observatory, creeted at the topmost point by the guides, formerly stood here, and from its site the traveller may see all the peaks of the Catskill range, while the mountains of at least four other States. Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Pennsylvania, are included in the wide sweep to the horizon and may easily be identified. Twelve miles to the east the Hudson lies like a silver ribbon along the emerald plain, and its windings for fifty miles may be traced, except where a high bluff or a town or a village obscures it for a space. The Houstonic, too, may sometimes be discerned far to the east. Westward the view is all of mountains, and to the south the highlands loom up in a blue haze twenty miles or more away.

may sometimes be discerned far to the east. Westward the view is all of mountains, and to the south the highlands loom up in a blue haze twenty miles or more away.

Last winter's storms blew down the rude observatory erected by the guides. Next year a substantial, handsome one of steel will be built by the State. A house where refreshments may be obtained is also to be built on the summit, and perhaps shelter for the night will be provided for parties desirous of seeling the glorious spectacle of sunset and sunrise from the mountain top.

The silde, from which the mountain takes its name, is the path of an annual snow and landslide on the northerly face of the mountain. The mountain side here is exceedingly steep, falling almost vertically for the first 500 feet from the summit. Seen from a distance, the slide has the appearance of a great clearing extending from top to bottom of the mountain. Close by, it appears as though a great slice of the mountains face had some time broken away and slid down into the narrow ravine at the base. The slide begins about a hundred feet below the summit, is two to three hundred feet wide, and extends to the base, its entire incline being between two and three thousand feet in length. Along in the spring, when the warm sun has softened the winter's snows that lie many feet deep on the mountain side, there is a general loosening of the great snow mass on the slide face, and at last the snow begins to move, slowly and breaking away in sections at first, until some warm day, with a rush and a roar, the whole mass sweeps down from crest to base in a mighty avalanche, taking along saplings, bushes, and masses of earth, and leaving the slide hare as a newly cut road.

The saplings, bushes, and vines quickly grow again, and by late summer the slide is thickly covered with a growth of light green vegetation, which, contrasting with the dark green of the hemiocks, marks out the slide consplicuously on the mountain side. It was generally believed until lately that the slide was originall

great rains storm some lifty years ago. Next year the State will cut a path down from the summit to the top of the slide and build steps down beside the edge to places commanding the best views of the incline.

In a few years the forests about Slide will have a new attraction for the sportsmen, when the State Forestry and Game Commission has carried out its plan for making the Catskills as great a region for deer as the Adirondacks are now. Thirty-six head of deer, which have been bred and kept in the State deer park at the foot of Slide Mountain, will be turned loose this fall among the hills to roam at will and increase and multiply. The Warden is at present engaged in securing some forty does from the Adirondacks to take the place in the park here of those turned loose, a sufficient number of bucks being retained in the park. The deer turned loose this year will be protected for five years, and by that time, the Warden thinks, the Catskills will be a famous place for deer hunters.

It is not many years since deer and bears abounded about Slide Mountain, and black bears still roam through the Catskill forests. A little one was caught in a trap on Balsam Mountain, a few miles from here, several weeks ago, and during the winter it is not unusual for an ardent sportsman to bag one or two. But the attractions of the Catskills will always be mainly for the lover of nature's sweet and peaceful beauties, and the wealth of charm that crowds every nook of these rugged hills is yearly being made more accessible to the increasing throng of tourists that come here from the cities of the Eastern and Southern States.

Insomnia Parties. From the Courier-Journa

Promise Carrier-Journal.

A society young woman of this city has devised a novel entertainment, which is shortly to be made public. It is to be a "reception for people who can't sleep at night." Among her friends, she says, are a great many very delightful people who are troubled with insomnia, and who confess that they spend many frightful, wakeful hours walking the floor, looking out of the window, rocking in casy chairs, trying to read or write, and in other useless and tiresome occupations.

When her plans are fully matured this original young woman intends on at least two nights in every week to be "at home" to those distressed female friends from midnight until morning. The guests are requested to appear in any unique respectable beforom gown, bath robes not excluded; the lights are to be dim, soothing music and stupid conversation will be the only diversion permitted, hot chocolate and light wa'ers will be served, couches and casy chairs will be provided in abundance, and the insomnia victims are earnestly desired to fall asleep as soon as possible.

It is whispered that prizes will be offered for the first snore, but this detail is not authentically announced. The reception is to be a fact, however, and an eager expectancy as to invitations is in the air.

The Yellow Jacket Skirt Dance,

Oakt.and. Ill., Sept. 23.—Shep. Florer's sorghum factory, five miles west of this city, is daily visited by people who desire to see his new process of making sorghum. Around the cane of all factories are yellow jackets which swarm in the storeroom of the factory to suck the molasses that falls on the floor.

This morning among the visitors to the factory was Miss. Ida Evans of hear Hindsboro, and Misses Eunice Zellar and Ethel Moore, who are attending St. Marry stollege, but were on a visit to Miss Evans. They had not walked five feet until one of the girls stepped on some yellow lackets and they resented it by stinging the girl. She was nearly frantic, and attempted to get rid of them by grabbing her dress and lifting it up and down in a rapid manner. The other girls rushed to her rescue, but it was not more than a minute until they, too, were engaged in dancing around and lifting their skirts up and down in a manner that would have disconcerted any professional skirt dancer, all the time screaming at the top of their voices. Hearing the screams the hands who were working in the upper part of the factory started to go to the storeroom, where gang back.

Florer then returned to the storeroom, where the girls were still continuing their impromptu dance, and has led themout of doors.

JUST LIKE THE PALEFACES.

CIVILIE D REQUIREMENTS OF THE INDIAN WARDS OF THE NATION.

The Bazant-like Variety of Stores at the Wooster Street Government Depot was dent Lamps, Dinner Casterr, and Tooth Brushes Along with Colored Blanksts,

If you want to see the trousseau of the future Mesdames Lol and also the worldly goods with which Mesers. Lo intend to endow their dusky brides, you should drop in at the sign of the Stars and Stripes at 77 Wooster street. It is a quiet block. Anything less aboriginal

could not well be imagined. If an Indian should turn the corner, or a war whoop of the most modest proportions should be let loose there, he windows in the staid old warehouses would wink with amazement. No. 77 looks protty much like its neighbors, execut that it is da-tinguished by a large and rather dingy Amertean fing. This signifies, after you have found it out, that the place is the warehouse of sapplies for all the Indians in the country.

There is food for thought in the vast array and variety of articles stored here preparators to the dispensing of them among the wards of the nation. The vision of Mrs. Old-Horse-Stick-in-the-Mud working the buttonholes in her busband's garments is a strange one. So is the picture of that noble red gentleman giv-ing an additional ruddy tinge to his clear-out entures in a value search under the bureau for the treacherous collar button. Yet these are the scenes called up by a tour of the Indian warehouse. And there are other trains of thought which are quite as touching.

But, in the first place, the theory of the Indian Bureau, as stated by the superintendent of the Wooster street warehouse, must be introduced. This theory is to the effect that, while the Indian may be a tolerably noble work of God, the white man enjoys the result of large assistance from the tailor and his brethren in the arts of civilization. The idea, therefore, is to make the Indian over in the image of the white man. Hence the collar ons, buttonhole twist, and so on. Early in the spring the agents at the reser-

vations make out lists of articles they need for the Indians under their charge, and these lists are sent to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington. Congress then makes an appropriation of such a sum as the conditions and Mr. Holman permit, the schedules are turned over to the New York warehouse, and bids are at once advertised for. About the middle of May the goods begin to come in. They are gotten out again as quickly as nossible, so that between May and December two or three million dollars' worth of goods passes through the doors of No. 77. During these months the warehouse is a busy place. Nine or ten clerks and fifteen or twenty porters are on the pay roll, not to mention inspectors of goods, who examine them to see if they are up to the standard required. After December everything quiets down, and a head clerk and one porter are the only ones besides the super-

one porter are the only ones besides the superintendent to rouse the sleeping echoes.

It is in these lists of articles for the use of
our copper-colored neighbors that one finds so
much food for speculation. Consider the subject of blankets, for instance. An Indian
without a blanket is like Hamlet without his
cloak, but, in the made-over Indian of the reservation the practice of wearing blankets on
anything but the beds is discouraged. This is
a blow to the savage Beau Brummels, but
they are forced to yield. Still, they attempt to
gratify their love of color by securing the
most brilliant-hued blankets for their slumber robes. This is also un-Caucasian. They
yearn for scarlet, but a pathetic ftem appears
in list year's report, showing that only 165
pairs of scarlet blankets were vouchsufed,
while 15.939 pairs of sober Indigo blue ones
were thrust upon the petitioners.

These are of good quality, however. The
superintendent looks out for that. Here are
some other items which appeared in last
year's advertisement for bids:
Calico standard prints; 60.300 yards.

year's advertisement for bids; Calico, standard prints; 68,309 yards. Duck, standard; 36,309 yards. Gingham, fast colors, good quality; no unsalable er bad styles; 230,000 yards. Handkerchiefs, twikey red, hemmed; 1,600 dozen, Handkerchiefs, white linen, hemmed; 1,270 dozen, Kentucky jeans, 8,500 yards. Mosquito bar, 4,400 yards. Shirting, calico, 6,700 yards. Shirting, calico, 6,700 yards.

Shirting, cateo, 0.760 yards.
Shirting, hickory, 19,500 yards.

It will be observed that the Commissioners do not intend to allow dealers to unload their old goods upon the lithe forms of the Indian maidens. No "back-number" ginghams for Minnehana and young Mr. Slow-Dog-Get-Out-of-the-Way. In the matter of handkerchiefs, too, the Commissioners relented, and gave such an assortment of turkey-red ones as must have almost consoled the petitioners for the indigo blue blankets.

But, shades of the noble red man of tradition! what do you say to 4.400 yards of mosquito bar for your descendants? Here is mixture of civilization and savagery, to beloid a curtain of pink mosquito netting flapping airliy in the doorway of a tepee. And, as a companion picture, there is the image of a quondam scalping Indian arrayed in Kentucky jeans and hickory shirting, wiping the sweat of toll from his brow with a turkey red herchief. Here are some requirements of the wards of the nation: 920 pairs men's roots. Nos. 6 to 11:930 pairs men's arctics, 920 jairs women's arctics. No. 3 to 8: 12:000 pairs men's roots. Nos. 6 to 12:000 pairs men's recome strong items, such as 220 dozen hair brushes, 1.115 gross derses buttons, 1.050 coarse combs, 1.255 fine combs, 120 dozen bottles indelible ink, 92 dozen mirrors, 41 gross darning needles.

women's arctics, No. 3 to 8; 12,000 pairs women's shoos sole-lined; and then come strains items, such as 220 dozon hair brushes, 1,100 gross dress buttons, 1,650 coarse combs, 1,275 fine combs, 120 dozon bottles indelible ink, 45 dozen mirrors, 41 gross darning needles, 1,320 dozon sewing-machine needles, 8,660 dozon closed thimbles, 55 dozon open thimbles, 10 dozon closed thimbles, 37 dozon toothe brushes, 5 gross safety pins, 1,460 yards ribbon, 35 dozon 50-yards projes searies slik, and 10 gross collar-buttons.

Tou see, the collar-button picture was not conjure up, and one worth recording as marking an epoch in history.

And then, those forti-one gross of darning needles! And the 1,320 dozon sewing-machine needles! A new rar has evidently dawned in squawdom. Hair brushes, fine and conrecembs, and closed and open thimbles are evidences of cultivated aboriginal tastes, and equally pleasing is the inference to be drawn from the list that seventy-eight dozen tooth brushes should find a cordial welcome among the tribes. One need not wonder what becomes of the five gross of hairpins, or dwell speculatively on the 1,100 gross of stress buttons, but it is not so much in evidence what the Indians find to do with 120 dozon bottles of indelible ink!

This tendency to rise in the scale of civilized requirements may be accounted for possibility the 70,500 pounds of baking powder demanded in one list. A suggestive item is one requesting some 280,000 pounds of soap of various kinds, not to mention about 20,000 pounds of washing soda. Fifteen thousand galons of syrup. 1,275 pounds of papper, and other important necessities were furnished as acceptable offerings to the indian appetite.

The crockery list is full of interest. Here one may learn that thirteen dozen dimensional situation is not to flight by a pear to the column an

Mohawk Indians Looking for a

From the Toronto I mily Busi.

Winnipro, Sept. 27.—Chief Green of hawk tribe of indians at Described companied by two comeditors at the companied by two comeditors and in the East last night. The isome on a tour of inspection atom the River, looking for a desirable beaution of the younger members at the colony of the younger members at the and the young men are anxious to the The delegation was not favorably in with the district, and, therefore, their journey westward. The Leid as ense with the Dominion Lands afficial furnished with literature, and will be spring to inspect the several district the Northwest, with a view to the several district the colony. From the Toronto Lasty Mar.

ridge slopes down to a low, flat valley, rising again to a similar but somewhat lower ridge on the eastern side of the island. The southern end of this valley or shallow depression is occupied by a little shallow pond, from which trickles away to the southern end of the island small brook. There is also another pond

along the western side of the island, and is the formed by a dyke thrown across the northern

otherwise we were sailing ever a summer sea where two years and a month before we had battled with the pack ice nearly every inch of our way for three dreary weeks. Our flags are up where they have been ever since the day before when we were at Upernivik. The American flag flapped at the fore, the expedition flag was at the main, and the British ensign at the mizzen. We were already twenty-four miles on the way as a result of three hours and twenty minutes steaming when my hopes began to rise that we should heat the record Certainly no crossing of this bay was ever

SOUTH END OF SAUNDERS ISLAND.

None of these natives had seen or heard anything of Verhoeff. From them I obtained a few ethnological specimens, and observed that they had fourteen dogs, several of them very line